BUTTE NEWS. STEP NEARER TO FAME

Young Men and Women Graduate From Butte Schools.

HIGH HONORS BESTOWED

Exercises of the Graduating Class Enterin a Large Number of Friends of the Ambitious Pupils The Orations.

The graduating class of 1897 of the Butte public schools held their class exercises at the Auditorium resterday afternoon, and despite the inclemency of the weather nearly 1,000 people gathered at the hall and listened to the splendid orations delivered by those members of the class upon whom high honors had been bestowed. The ad-dresses were incident to the commence-ment day exercises which are to take ment day exercises which are to take place at the opera house at 2 o'clock to-morrow afternoon, when the 35 bright young boys and girls who compose the class of '37 will be presented with their diplemas, and who will close their career as students of the public schools of Butte. The Auditorium was not very extravagantly decorated, but it had been sufficiently festooned with evergreens and flags to relieve the monotony of the barren walls and give to the homely stage a trifle more at-tractive appearance. At either corner of the appearance frame which had been rractive appearance. At either corner of the evergreen frame which had been constructed over the platform there hung a bunch of royal purple and white ribbons, representative of the class colors, while in festions over the two large flags which draped the rear of the stage appeared the class motto. "As the Labor, so the Reward." The absence of profuse decorations, howce of profuse decorations, however, was more than made up for by the beauty of the scene which was pre-sented when the members of the class sented when the memory of took their places on the stage and formed a semi-circle. What before had formed a semi-circle. formed a semi-circle. What before had seemed but a barren, unadorned rostrum was quickly converted into a lovely bower. The girls were charming in their beautiful graduation gowns and as they comprised over two-thirds of the class the beauty which was lent to the stage by the presence of the 25 girl graduates was exceedingly pleasing to the vast audience which crowded the gallery and filled the Auditorlum.

The class honors were excellently maintained by Laura M. Berger, salu-tatorian; Clara Brown, valedictorian; Maud Dome, historian; Robert A. Holley, prophet; Frederick Warde, poet, and William Kyle, orator. The exercises throughout were of a very complimentary nature to all the graduates and the orations elicited generous

As the class entered the hall at 2:30 o'clock and proceeded up the center alse to the strains of orchestral music, ney were greeted with cheers by the udience. The graduates presented a fine appearance in a semi-circle on the stage and at the completion of the overture by Hamann's Ladies' orchestra, the class president, Frederick Warde, introduced Laura Mantie Ber-ger as the salutatorian. The young lady delivered her address of welcome in a clear voice and with perfect com-posure. Following is the salutatory in full:

Friends, Teachers and Schoolmates, the class of '97 greets you.

We welcome most cordially those dear friends who have been ever kind and sympathetic, ever ready with a helpful word to aid us, who by their unceasing efforts have placed at the disposition of those so wishing the means of obtaining the primary steps

Teachers, we appreciate all your kindness, and although we cannot clothe our appreciation in fitting words it is deep and true; for remember it is not all gold that glitters, and the most precious stones are those that he deepest in the earth. We greet you most est in the earth. We greet you most neerely and most lovingly.

extend to

Schoolmates, we extend to you the hand of good fellowship and welcome you with these words:

"We live in deeds, not years; in thoughts, not breaths; in feeling, not in figures on a dial. We should count time by heart throbs. He most lives who this treatment. who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best."

To the class that succeeds us our

salutation is, may your last year in the High school be as happy as ours and as profitable as you can make it. As juniors you have been kind and willing; your record has been good. Now as seniors, carry that spirit of willingas sensors, carry that spirit of willing-ness and duty with you, and as there is always room for improvement, make your record better.

Dear friends, there comes a time in

the life of each when the triting pleas-ures of childhood must be laid aside, ures of childhood must be taid aside, and the more serious duties of life assumed. That time has now come to the class of '3', and each one is ready with a cheerful heart to enter upon the path he has chosen. And when we are struggling in "Life's Battles," the kind words of our friends will cause the difficulties to be more easily surmounted and will help us in carrying out our aims.

We assemble for the last time as a class to bid you welcome—welcome to the closing exercises of the year.

The salutation was followed by Maud Dome, who delivered the following class history: In many respects the class of '97 ex-

cels any of its predecessors. Never be-fore has a class of its size graduated from the High school.

Just imagine a class 193% feet high and which tips the beam at 4.541 pounds, but this will not seem strange when it is learned that the class is over six and a half centuries old.

It must not be inferred from these statistics, however, that the dignity of the young ladies and gentlemen is due. the young ladies and gentlemen is due

to age, for on an average each member is only a trifle over 18 years old.

Indeed, the class has many more points of comparative excellence, but in this discourse there will only be given a clue to the personality of each member.

Frederick Ward—This gentleman has belonged to the Butte schools for some time. His top-spinning and marble-playing days were spent on these playgrounds. He has shown a tendency to the legal profession, but the discovery of a poetic vein may somewhat change his plans in this respect. Another classmate

who courts the Muses is Miss Clara Brown. Who can say but that these two may find their names and photographs among the list of American poets. Miss Brown is also a short story writer.

The next name that occurs to me is Miss Josie Laird, a thoughtful-browed maiden, whose devotion to stud; insures good recitation and creditable reports.

Laura Berger has been with us three

years, and in that time has won our entire confidence and respect. We congratulate her upon carrying off one of the class honors to-day

the class honors to-day.

Aubrey Holley is one of our workers and is a fine fellow in general. It is alleged that he will wink at the girls, but this, probably is one of the eccentricities of genius.

Bernardine Becker is somewhat giv-n to literature—deep mathematical calculations are quite out of her line A stranger appeared within our gates at the first of the term and when we spied the little dark-eyed maid sitting in a corner and looking a little lonely we were all filled with friendly curiosity about her. Eddie Roach discovered name first and it was not long be fore Dorothy McLane proved a ray of sunshine among us. Speaking of Eddie Roach, his chief characteristic is a happy temperament and contentment

The Americans are sometimes called discontented people, but if this be a discontented people, but if this be true Eddie Roach is not a typical American. As our class claims to be up to date in every respect we point with pride to our "new woman," Miss Jennie Thirloway. Let no one be biased against this modern type until after meeting Miss Thirloway. Her jolly disposition and perpetual good nature make her a general favorite.

I will next speak of Gertie Wells, to

I will next speak of Gertie Wells, to mow Gertie is to love her. Always ready to help any one in trouble she has won for herself a wide circle of friends.
Polly Calloway and Laura Irvine are

such chums that they should be spoken of together. They are reserved young ladles, very devoted to each other, and

One of the jolliest girls in the class is May Whiting, another is Lulu Foster. These two young ladies love candy and can seldom resist the allurement of the can seldom resist the allurement of the confectionery store, which lies in their daily route to school. It has been reported that Mr. Black pronounces this a very successful year in his business. Of course the teachers have no favorites, if it were not for this fact we might be jealous of Herbert Farlin and Roy Coulter, at least we might be if

they were not favorites with all.

One of our latest comers is Percy
Dawson. He has only been with us a few months, a sufficient time, however, to make himself an important addition to the class of '97, to the football team and to the baseball nine. Philip Roberts is a young man who

thinks more than he speaks, not a common quality among our cager com-pany. Guy Smith is our photographer. pany. Guy Smith is our photographer. If you wish to find Guy look for him in a darkroom developing snapshots. Elmo Jacquette comes next with her refined manners and winning fingers seem made to draw sweet strains from piano or harp. Maggie Holland and Sarah Barker pay strict attention to business. They may often be seen waiking through the halls with bent heads and knitted brows, trying to think whether Columbus or Shakespeare discovered America. For the handsomest boy in the class we turn to William Kyle. Maude Crippen is our

Ella Driscoll has found it hard to assume the dignified manners proper to a senior. Of late, however, there has been a marked improvement in this respect, and her demeanor credit to the most potent, grave and

you the it would be safe to say that if there was another year of school that school duties would have the preference. Belle Fraser is a little angel in our

midst and we could depend upon her to never join in our naughty fus. Sadie Ayers and Lillian Stanchfield,

have a quality in common—a faculty for devising labor saving schemes. Winnie Hogan sees life form the funny standpoint and constantly bubbles

over with fun and good spirits.

Agnes Fitzgerald is our youngest member. Her youthful ambition tends toward the legal profession. May she be successful. Carrie Bowman has some qualities

that would fit her for the stage. Dramatic effects are strictly in her line In such a company of bright, young nen and women there is sure to be one who by the sweet tones of the voice can carry one away from the stern realities of the world and diffuse around an atmosphere of around an atmosphere of peace and contentment. Edith Black holds thi

but not least, I will mention Esther Meiklejohn. Esther is a lovable little woman and a true friend. Can I recommend her more?

I have referred to each member in the present tense; the dim vista of the future is left to Aubrey Holley.

After the rendition of a waltz, "Fairy Tale of Olden Times," by the orchestra, Robert Aubrey Holley delivered the class prophecy. It provoked much laughter and hearty applause, and was

The greater number of class prophets have dreams, and in them, they see the bright future of some and the low and humble of others. But I did not have a dream. As I was walking down Park street one day I chanced to see a sign, at the entrance of one of our large buildings, bearing the following in-scription: Professor La Tour De La-mond consulting medium. Reveals the mond, consulting medium. Reveals the

past, present and future. Having a deep interest in the future of the se-nior class, I decided to visit the won-derful medium, and find out, if possi-ble, the future lives of my classthe future lives of my

Without further incident I found the

gentleman's room and we prepared ourselves to enter the mysterious land of the future. We entered a dark room and immediately I began to feel a very peculiar sensation creeping over me, then my senses left me entirely, and all seemed a blank. Presently a strange scene presented itself. I seemed to be alighting from the pneumatic railway train in Denver amid the usual excitement and comments. ment and commotion. The railroad offi-cials were hurrying about exercising their authority and the cabmen and hack drivers were making themselves obnoxious in the usual manner. I tried to escape their attention, but was seized by one, whose voice was strange-ly familiar, and whose over-educated manners had led him to appropriate my hand satchel. Astonished at such an hand satchel. Astonished at such an attack upon my personal rights. I looked the intruder in the face and discovered that I was in charge of George A. Jackson, one of the notorious mem-bers of the class of '97. Though I did not like his method of doing business. I rode to the hotel in his carriage. And here another agreeable surprise was in store for me. As I was going up in the store for me. As I was going up in the elevator I was accosted by a good-looking woman with a very business-like air. It proved to be Jennie Thirloway. She and Maude Dome were in the law profession and were doing a very good business. At that time they were very busily engaged in defending bevery busily engaged in defending, be-fore the supreme court, a certain al-derman by the name of Guy Smith, who had been indicted by the grand jury for accepting a bribe for his vote in passing the anti-bloomer ordinance Though the evidence against him was overwhelming, Attorney Thirloway as-sured me that she was confident of his acquittal. Our arrival at the 42d floor put an end to our conversation and I had to leave her. After lunch I took a stroll about the city with a view of see-

ing the sights.

"A very artistically designed window attracted my attention. I then found that the owner of the window was an old acquaintance of mine. Stepping inside the door I was confronted by my old classmate. Lu Foster, a fashionable dressmaker. We had a pleasant chat about old times and associates. She informed me that Miss Edith Lillian Black was at the head of a large millinery establishment down the street a ing the sights. linery establishment down the street a short distance. I learned from an-other source, however, that this same Miss Black was about to be married to wealthy citizen of Denver.

After finishing my business in that city I was once more on the road bound for the Pacific coast. The train stopped at a small town to take on a lady pas senger with a large trunk. Though I did not get a good look at the lady, I did see her name and destination, on the trunk, as the expressman was load-ing it onto the train. It read thus: t onto the train. It read thus Clara Brown, Baptist Missionary, Hoo Voo Islands, via Calcutta, In-dia.' Poor Clara, I always thought she possessed more common sense than to voluntarily place herself upon the Bill of Fare of a heathen banquet. But it appears that I was mistaken. Presently I heard the conductor call out Pumpkin Station; 20 minutes for dinner.' Having a very empty feeling, I left the car to get a bite to eat.

There were several farm wagons standing near the station house and the farmers who had come to town with their families were selling their produce to the train's passengers. I stepped up to a wagon to get a glass of milk and nearly expired when I saw Roy Coulter with his wife, a short woman, of generous proportions, and though she wore a sun bonnet and a calico dress, I knew who she was. It was May Whiting. Roy was a typical farmer. He wore overalls, boots, slouch hat, seedy hair and that indispensable growth of excelsior on his chin. He told me that farming was a success far as he was concerned, and that May was one of the best of wives.

"The 20 minutes soon passed and I had to say farewell. Arriving in Fris-co. I started to walk up to the Palace hotel from the ferry boat that had brought me over from Oakland. Now Fred Warde always had a voice that belonged to Fred Warde alone, so when heard the tamale man call out Here s your hot tamales, hard-boiled eggs. George Jackson has divided his time between society and school duties, but it would be safe to say that if there grown much heavier than when I last saw him, but he still retained that smiling countenance. He was in the employ of Misses Ayres and Stanch-field, who prepared the food for him to

"Leaving Fred I passed on up Market street until I was attracted by the sound of music, issuing from a dancing acamemy near by. I entered the hall and the first person I saw was Maggie ing acamemy near by. I entered the hall and the first person I saw was Maggie Holland, scated on a piano stool, play-ing a waltz. There I saw Gert Wells trying to show a -young fellow the proper step and time. Both girls were in a healthy-looking condition and I enjoyed my short stay with them very

"The next morning as I was glancing over the columns of the Daily Suffra-gist, a paper published in Oakland, I learned that Josie Laird was its editor and that Ella Driscoll was the reporter for the sporting column.

"There was an editorial that was very vere in its criticism of the manner in which the Hon, William Kyle, con gressman from Montana, had delivered himself concerning the woman suffrage question. He said: 'Woman is not man's equal. She always was and al-ways will be his servant. She does not deserved the right to vote, and as far as deserved the right to vote, and as far as I am concerned she shall not vote.' One would naturally suppose that the Hon. William had lived up to his principles, but I learned that he was the very first member of the class of '97 to be united in the bonds of matrimony. He was immediately impeached by the mem-bers of the Celibacy club of which he was once the leading spirit.

"From 'Frisco I took a flying trip to San Jose. Here I met Sarah Baker and San Jose. Here I met Sarah Baker and Polly Cailoway. They owned and operated a large orange grove near the city and were making the business pay. "While in San Jose I visited Stanford university. I entered the lecture room where a class of students were listen-ing to the remarks of a short, dignified voman, who was giving her reason for believing that brutes had rational in-telifigence. I had heard the subject be-fore. I had heard the speaker before, for it was none other than Laura Ber-ger, professor of psychology and bio-logy at Stanford.

logy at Stanford.

"Returning once more to San Francisco, I secured passage on the fast mail steamer for Portland. The captain of the boat was my old football friend. Percy Dawson. To quote him. "He oskilated up and down the coast three times a week." Winnie Hogan three times a week. Winnie Hogan was the boat steward's assistant. Her business was to care for those who were troubled with the same maiady as the whale was after he had swal-

as the whale was after he had swal-lowed Jonah.
"I arrived in Portland all right, and while walking about the streets of that city I came across Bert Farlin. He had on a blue uniform with brass buttons. He wore a police officer's star-and carried a billy club. The sight of him could not but strike terror to the heart of the evil doer. He informed me that Agnes Fitzgerald was the matron of the woman's department of the city

(Continued on Page Seven.)

Prison Evangelists Visit Butte on Their Way West.

"NO HOME BUT HEAVEN"

A Long Trip Made Entirely on Faith Men and Women Who Pray for Fallen Mankind and Ask for No Money.

Elizabeth Rider Wheaton, the noted prison evangelist, who, according to the inscriptions on a rubber stamp with which she leaves imprints along her route, has "no home but heaven," was in Butte yesterday and addressed the prisoners of the county jail in the the prisoners of the county jail in the afternoon. She was accompanied by L. B. Worcester of Taber, Iowa, and his wife and 4-year-old son and a Miss Mills. Mr. Worcester is a missionary evangelist and editor of a paper called the "Sent of God," He is also the head of the Faith Home association and conducts a grapher assigned and school for ducts an orphan asylum and school for the preparation of missionaries. Miss Mills is a teacher in the orphans' home. Mrs. Wheaton and the Worces-ters travel entirely on faith and "with-out purse or script," as the gentleman said. They preach, sing and pray to prisoners and ask no contributions from any one, but accept what is voluntarily given them. By this means Mrs. Wheaton makes a complete tour of the United States every year. That she travels rapidly is shown by the fact that a week ago last Sunday she visited the Missouri penitentiary at Jefferson City and since last February she has visited all the penitentiaries and principal jails as far east as Chicago and south to New Orleans and west as far as Montana.

Last evening the party left for Deer Lodge and from there will go to Boise City and then to Walla Walla. The party will separate when it reaches the sound. Mrs. Worcester and her boy and Miss Mills will return to Iowa and Mr. Worcester will be joined by two others of the Taber missionary school and will then proceed to Japan, where he will locate two new missionaries and inspect other missionary stations which have been established by the Faith Home society. He expects to be gone about a year. Mr. Worcester was a missionary in Japan during the Chinese-Japanese war and is familiar with

that country.

The Faith Home association, as its name would indicate, is conducted en-tirely by faith. It has no income and depends entirely on voluntary contrib utions. At present it has 24 orphans under its care and is training 20 mis-sionaries. The latter are sent out without money or expectation of any sup-port except what might come to them by faith. The association has mis-sionaries in Japan, China and Africa and publishes great quantities of literature in the English, Chinese and Jap-

anese languages.
A brother of Mr. Worcester, with his wife, went as missionary to Africa recently and the association is about to send several more to that country. The association has been en-gaged in the novel work for eight years.

Upon the business cards of Mr. Wor-cester is the following inscription cester is the following inscription which is a declaration of his principles: "I expect to pass through this world but once. Any good thing, therefore, that I can do or any kindness that I can show to any fellow hu-man being, let me do it now. Let me not defer or neglect it, for I shall not pass this way again."

Christian Endeavors.

For the meeting in San Francisco, the Oregon Short Line offers the following inducements: A round trip rate from Butte of \$48.60 and a round trip rate from Helena of \$50.80. These tickets will be routed both ways via Ogden or both ways via Huntington, Portland and rail, or both ways via Huntington and steamer, or going via Ogden and returning via Shasta Route, Portland and Huntington, or vice versa. Tickets will be on sale June 30th to July 3rd inclusive; final limit August 15th. Tickets continuous passage going, except that by deposit of tickets at Salt Lake an extension will be granted on the going trip up to July 9th. The Christian Endeavor society hold a state rally in Salt Lake July 3rd to 6th, and the above arrangement will not only enable you to attend this meeting, but to spend a Sunday in Salt Lake City, which will afford a very pleasant break in the journey. Return limits via Ogden are continuous passage, except that stopwill be on sale June 30th to July 3rd in journey. Retura limits via Ogden are continuous passage, except that stopover will be allowed at Salt Lake City, provided tickets are deposited with city ticket agent Oregon Short Line at Salt Lake City immediately upon arrival at that point. Tickets will in no case be extended beyond final limit of August 15th. This arrangement will afford an opportunity for you to be in Salt Lake during the Pioneer Jubilee celebration on your return tickets. On tickets reon your return tickets. On tickets re-turning via Portland and Huntington. there will be no return limit only the final limit. Free side trip to Salt Lake and return will be given in both direcand return will be given in both direc-tions on tickets reading in both direc-tions via Ogden and on tickets reading in one direction via Ogden only a free side trip will be given on the portion either going or returning which reads through Ogden.

For further information, apply to

Union Pacific agent. Butte or Helena, or to any Montana Union agent.
D. E. BURLEY,

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Corbett-Fitzsimmons fight. "The Fight of the Century." For St. Joe take the Burlington route.

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Trout fishing was never better than now in the numerous streams near Hamilton. Write "The Ravalli" for

The very large increase in the consumption of Centennial beer is not without good cause. The improvements and enlargements that were made in brewery last winter enable the Centennial company to produce an ar-ticle that cannot be improved on anywhere in the country and in much larger quantities to keep up with the con-stantly growing demand, which illus-trates the truth of the old adage that Nothing succeeds like success.

Secure a portfolio to-day Corbett-Fitzsimmons fight. "The Fight of the Century."

Sunday Excursions.

Until further notice, the Montana Union will sell excursion tickets to Gregson Springs and return, good going on trains leaving Butte between 5 p. m. Saturday and 5 p. m. Sunday, and re-turning on last train leaving Gregson Sunday night, at \$1.00.

Save time by taking the Burlington via Billings for Omaha.

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Closing Out Short Lengths of High-Grade Textures at Low-Grade Prices.

Lot 1-Body Brussels with Borders, seven different patterns, sufficient for a large rug or a small room, per yard . . . Lot 2-Smith's Moquettes with Borders, two styles, per yard Lot 3-Fine Axminsters with Borders, five different styles, per yard

Lot 4-Wilton Velvets without Borders, five

different styles, per yard Ribbon Sale

For Friday and Saturday

A handsome lot of New Ribbons received this week, will be offered at a Bargain.

Dresdens, Persians and Fancy Ribbons

2 to 4 inches wide And worth from 50 cents to 75 cents per yard

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We're making a clearance in our Drapery Department. Four lots of Curtains have been ticketed for quick selling.

HERE THEY ARE:

Lot 1-Fifty pairs Lace Curtains worth from 45c to \$1.00 pair, closing out price . . . Lot 2-Fifty-three pairs Lace Curtains, 54 inches wide, three and one-half yards long, worth \$1,50 to \$1.75 pair, some are slight-

ly soiled, closing out price Lot 3--Seventy-five pairs Lace Curtains, 60 regular value \$2.50 to \$3.00 pair, closing \$1.75 inches wide, three and one-half yards long, out price

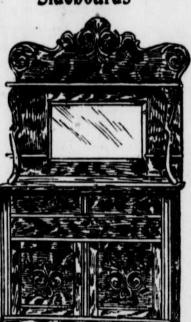
Lot 4-Extra fine Saxony and Scotch Lace Curtains, button-hote edge, 60 inches wide, three and one-half yards long, worth from \$4.00 to \$5.00 pair, closing out price . . \$3.00

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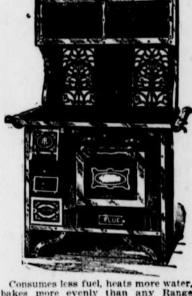
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Our stock in all lines, including Carpets, Rugs, Lace Curtains, Oil Cloths, Linoleums, Stoves, Cooking Utensils, Crockery, Furniture, Lounges, Couches, Parlor Suits, etc., is very complete and we can furnish your house from cellar to garret at prices that defy competition.

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